

CALENDAR:

The American Seminar will have its "Commencement" this evening at 8:30 o'clock in the Lobby of North Lodge.

There will be a meeting of the Faculty and the Student Officers on Wednesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in the Kocher Room.

The American Seminar will have its last sessions on Wednesday.

Miss Radiana Pazmore, contralto, will give a concert of American songs on Wednesday evening, August 11, in the College Dining Hall.

The Board of fellows will meet at 5:00 o'clock on Thursday afternoon in Study 10.

The Lions Club of Black Mountain will have its Ladies Night Dinner on Thursday evening, August 12, at Lake Eden. Ex-Governor Clyde R. Hoey will be the chief speaker of the evening. More than a hundred and fifty people are expected for the occasion. The College people will have a picnic supper somewhere on the grounds on Thursday evening.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Josef Albers began on Tuesday his Summer Quarter course in Fundamental Design. The class will meet on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday from 10:15 until 12:25 each week in the Art Room in the Studies Building.

Oliver Freud, as Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Physics on the Army Specialized Training Program, will begin his new duties at the William and Mary College in Williamsburg, Virginia on August 30.

Kenneth Kurtz has been elected by the Faculty to the Board of Fellows, to complete the unexpired term of Larry Kocher. The Board of Fellows has elected Kenneth to the Secretaryship of the Board and the Faculty.

Alice McNeill has been named to third Student Officer for the Summer Quarter.

WITH FORMER STUDENTS

O/C D Page, 34125979  
Allen Hotel, Sq 14  
Miami Beach, Florida

Nan Oldenburg  
Beechwood Farm  
Brattleboro, Vermont

Leslie Paul  
61 Garden Street (Edmonds House)  
Cambridge, Massachusetts

T/Sgt George M Randall  
Headquarters  
Provisional Training Group  
Engineer Amphibian Command  
Camp Edwards, Massachusetts

Sybil Yamins  
123 West Thirteenth Street  
New York City

Bela Martin writes from "somewhere in the Pacific": "The war and being away from everything seem to make the few dreams and hopes that one has even more meaningful and vital. It also seems to produce a certain maturing quality to people who can still maintain a good sense of proportion. One is offered a swell chance for an objective outlook after the smoke rises and there comes a moment for reflection and gathering together certain faculties momentarily lost in the heat of the fight.....Now and then I pick up an old magazine giving a battle account - those who live tell it glamorously. 'Flight to Arras' is still the best account that I've read so far. It's a grim job for which there are now set hours or a set routine of work. Things happen suddenly and quickly at any time of day or night and one scurries into action like a fireman to a four alarm blaze in the middle of the night. Yet we always find something to laugh about too. The squadron has become almost like the college - a fraternity pulling together for a cause.